



Published Daily except Sunday by the Press Publishing Company, No. 53 to 55 Park Row, New York.

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscription Rates to The Evening World for the United States:

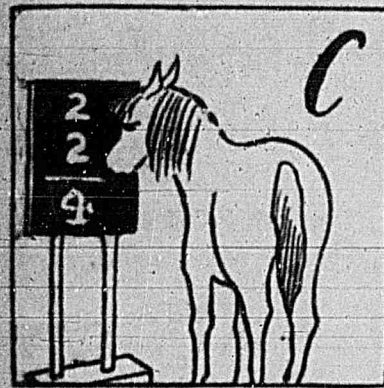
One year.....\$3.50	One month.....\$0.30
One year.....\$4.75	One month.....\$0.40

For England and the Continent and All Countries in the International Postal Union:

One year.....\$5.75	One month.....\$0.50
One year.....\$6.75	One month.....\$0.60

VOLUME 48.....NO. 16,784.

## ANIMALS' THOUGHTS.



AN animals reason? That is the main difference between President Roosevelt's view and the assertions of the "nature fakery" whom he criticises.

John Burroughs, the venerable naturalist, is the head of the school to which President Roosevelt belongs. Mr. Burroughs asserts that animals are governed solely by instinct; that they are unable to reason; that what they do is the result of inherited experiences. The magazine school of animal writers, better known as "nature fakery" since President Roosevelt so described them, assert that animals are able to think and that they can reason from cause to effect as derived from their own experience.

Until the new school of naturalists arose the popular belief was prevalent that the only animals which think or reason are men, women and children. It was admitted that animals can talk and hear, but it was denied that their action was the result of logical and coherent thought, but rather of experience.

There are several instances at public shows now exhibiting of the extent to which animals can be taught. Pigs have been trained to play cards, a horse has used blocks to count, a goose spells words with a movable alphabet as a child does, a seal plays tunes on a horn, monkeys go through military evolutions. The training of oxen to turn at their master's voice, of the horse to stop at the sound of whistles, of dogs who come at call, of the other domestic animals who respond to a familiar voice or action, is well known. But are these the result of instinct combined with experience or do they require the exercise of reasoning thought?

If the lower order of animals think, man is merely a higher development of a continuous series. If the lower animals' acts are attributable to experience alone, mankind is the only order of animals which has reasoning powers.

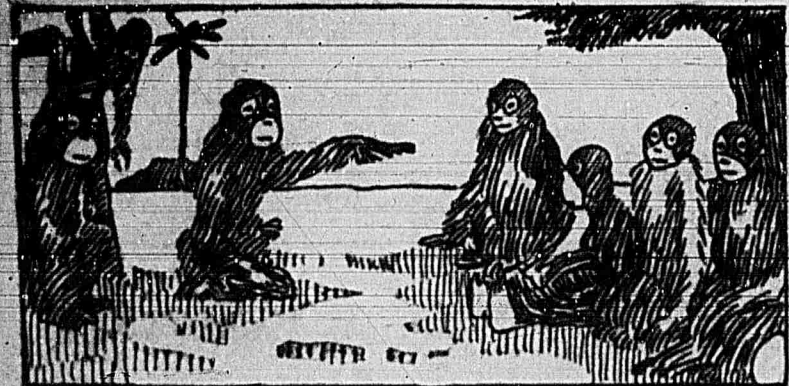
It is a familiar fact that many animals can profit by experience not their own. If one rat is caught in a trap the other rats learn to avoid it. If one crow dies of poison from its companion crows soon become aware of the source of danger.



In this respect the lower animals are the contrary to the reasoning powers of man in that when one of their number gives a cry of pain or danger the others instinctively flee. This, however, is an inherited instinct of man, and the rushing to succor an injured man by his fellow man is the result of mental restraint over the animal impulse of flight.

There are many actions of the lower animals which it is difficult to explain on the theory of either inherited or personally acquired experience. The wolf who bites off its own foot which is caught in a trap has had no like personal experience, and it is doubtful if any of its ancestors had. The surgical operations by which birds sometimes successfully repair the damage done by gunshot can hardly be attributed to experience.

It is well that these matters have been brought so prominently to the public interest through President Roosevelt's expression of his views.



It should lead to more mature study. The facts of nature are too little known. Plants are too generally regarded as things only to be looked at or eaten. Animals are thought of only for the uses to which they can be put.

As helping to reveal the great purposes of nature the study of all of nature's works and products is valuable. It is also an antidote to morbid introspection.

## Letters from the People.

**Partnership Problem.**  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
A and B go into partnership in an enterprise. Mr. A. puts in \$5, Mr. B. puts in \$7. Mr. B. handles the money and does the business. The total expenses are \$12. What is the equal amount for each partner to invest and how much money should Mr. B. give to Mr. A?  
JOSEPH KELLY.

**College or Business?**  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
The old question has again come up at this season as to who makes the greater financial success, the boy who has to leave school in order to make his living or the boy who has the opportunity to attend college and acquire an education. Will experienced readers discuss this for the general benefit of the youth?  
D. J.

**"Office Girls."**  
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I wish to state in answer to "Pol. News" question, "Why don't girls go to work on office jobs that there are many."

## The Day After We Celebrated.

By Maurice Ketten.



## The Woes of the Henpecked Man.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

A YOUNG husband has written me a letter of four pages saying he has been married a year, and briefly reciting his matrimonial troubles, which are of a most extraordinary nature. His young wife, he says, emulates the housekeeping money for waste, and three times a week, rarely has any dinner for him when he comes home, and when he remonstrates with her she throws the stove lid at him or varies that athletic performance by, as he expresses it, "assaulting him with a shoe." He says she insists that he shall wash the dishes, and asks how much more he must endure of this treatment.

There is always something humorous in the woes of the henpecked husband. Nevertheless he is quite as pathetic and far more numerous than the door-mat wife.

It is difficult to tell this particular husband how much more he must endure, because he has endured too much already. He is simply meek to a worthless domestic bully, and the more he yields to her the more he will have to yield. When man takes advantage of his strength to bully and browbeat feeble woman no condemnation is too strong, no punishment too severe for him. Feeble woman has only to make known her grievance and the whole world champions her wrongs.

But when woman takes advantage of her feebleness to bully and browbeat man he has either to endure his troubles in silence, tell them and be laughed at or leave her and be called a brute.

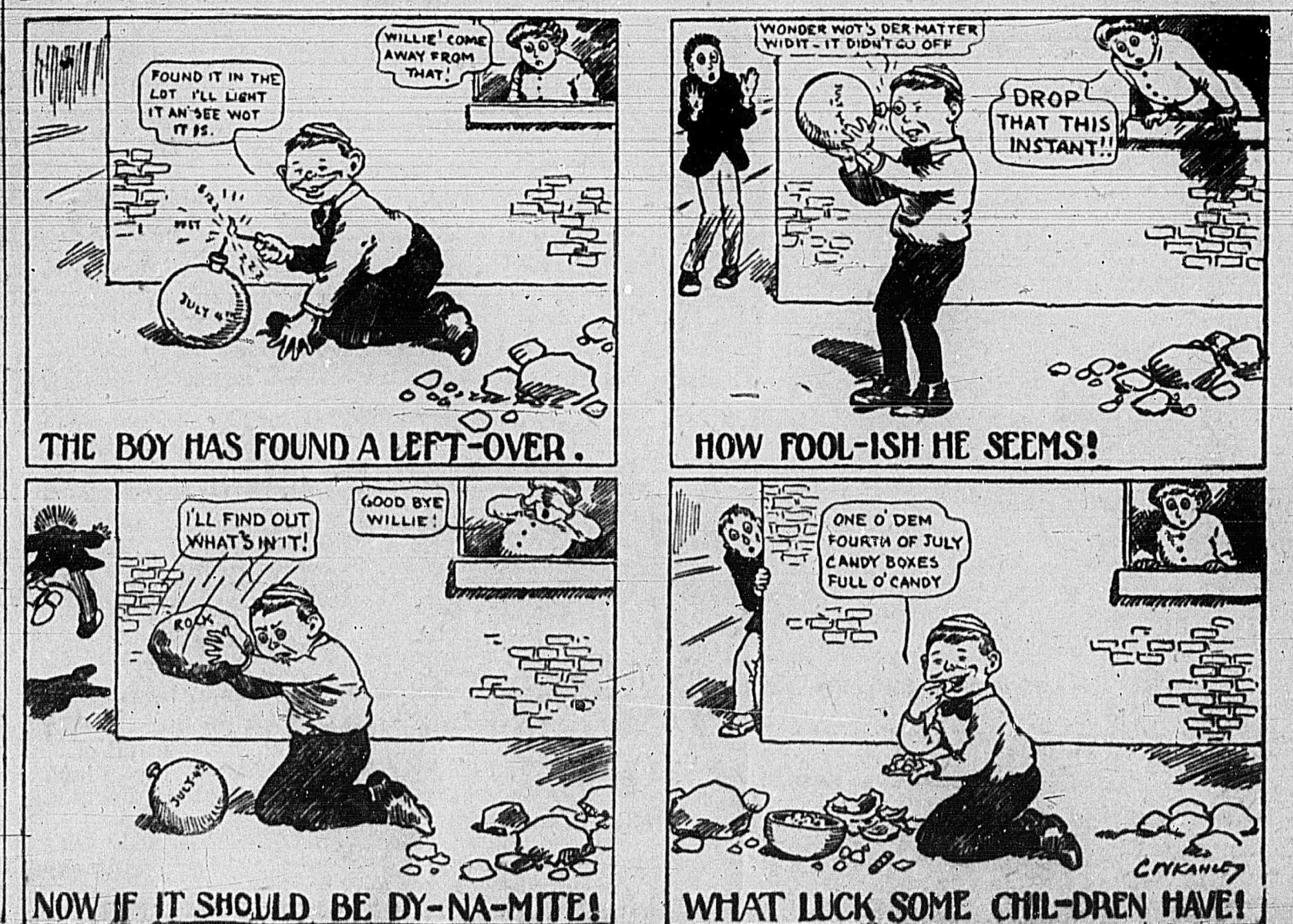
It seems to me that, as the particular husband whose case I am considering rived from the bark, and, to some extent, from the heartwood, of legs.

## Yellow "Straw Streams."

ONE-THIRD of all the straw (the total is vast in quantity) used in the manufacture of strawboard goes to waste. The refuse of manufacture being thrown into streams to get rid of it. It gives to the water a yellowish color—a fact which has suggested the notion of utilizing straw as a source of dye. By cheap and simple chemical means this dye is extracted, affording a substance which gives to linen and other fabrics a golden-yellow tint. It is known that 90 per cent. of the yellow color of the Mississippi is attributable to the lumber industry—that is to say, the coloring matter is derived from the bark, and, to some extent, from the heartwood, of logs.

## The Cheerful Primer.

By C. W. Kahles.



## FIFTY HEROINES OF HISTORY.

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE.

No. 4—BOADICEA, the Woman Who Dared Defy Rome.

ONE woman dared defy the world power of Rome. So valiant was her defiance and so dramatic was her career that her name and deeds have come down through nearly 2,000 years of history, while that of women more famous in their day have been forgotten. She was the British queen Boadicea.

The island known to the ancients as Britain was invaded by Julius Caesar while he was conquering the world. He found it inhabited by barbaric heathens, who fought desperately against his legions. But in time he and his successors subdued the country that is now known as England. Finding they could make no headway against the Scots in the north, a wall was built between England and Scotland to keep the unbent savages in their own territory. Britain's old-time kings were in some cases allowed to keep up the semblance of rulership, although Roman governors and Roman garrisons held the real power.

One of these petty monarchs was Prasutagus. He was King of the Iceni, a people scattered along the Eastern coast of England. He was very rich, and had too much sense to oppose Rome's strength. Yet he feared for his wife's and children's future. So, when dying in 60 A. D., he divided his great wealth and lands equally between his family and the Roman Emperor Nero, thinking thus to please the Emperor and to gain his protection for Prasutagus's widow, Boadicea, and their two daughters.

But he had a decidedly wrong estimate of Roman character. No sooner was Prasutagus dead than Nero seized all his property, leaving the former King's family destitute and powerless. Boadicea, a gigantic, handsome woman of wonderful ability and intellect, thought Nero could not be persuaded to revoke this unjust act if she should appeal to him in person. So she is said to have gone to Rome with her daughters to throw herself on the Emperor's mercy. The barbarian women with their uncouth ways caused great mirth among the fastidious Romans and Boadicea's case was laughed out of court. The idea of Nero's giving up any possessions for the sake of mere justice seemed too absurd to be considered seriously. But Boadicea was not prudent enough to take her misfortune calmly. She flew into a rage, and by threats and curses turned Nero's laughter to wrath. He ordered her two daughters slain, and she herself was publicly whipped at the hands of the official executioner.

A thousand Roman lives were destined to pay for every blow of the scourge. Mad with mortification and grief, Boadicea hurried back to Britain, told her wrongs and commanded her subjects to rise and tear at Nero's yoke. The red standard of war was reared in every town and village, the barbarians rallying eagerly to their queen's support. With a host 120,000 strong she swooped down upon London, slaughtered the garrisons and every Roman citizen in the place, and then attacked Colchester, St. Albans and all other garrison towns within reach. Everywhere she was victorious.

At news of her revolt thousands of other Britons joined the rebellion. Her army at last numbered 230,000. In a great war chariot at the head of her skin-clad hordes, this ferocious giantess was in the forefront of every battle, urging on her men with shrieks, and with her own hand dealing out death to the hated masters of her country. So successful was she that 70,000 Romans were killed, and she all but swept the enemy's armies into the ocean and cleared Britain of the last of Nero's followers.

But Suetonius Paulinus, a noted Roman general, happened to be in the Isle of Man. He heard of Boadicea's revolution, and with 10,000 soldiers hurried to attack her. The two armies met near St. Albans. Paulinus drew up his ten thousand on a hill at the edge of a wood whose trees protected the flank and rear. There he waited the onset of the Britons. At first glances the contest between 10,000 and 230,000 seemed ridiculously unequal. But the former were trained, armored warriors drilled into a perfect fighting machine. The Britons were a wild, undisciplined, unarmed rabble of savages. Boadicea's forces charged up the hill. But their arrows, rocks and other rude weapons clattered harmlessly off the huge three-cornered shields and armor of the solid ranks of Romans.

When the fury of the charge had spent itself Paulinus's men advanced upon the wearied, discouraged Britons, cutting through their loose, ramshackle formation like a modern battleship through a fleet of sailboats. Then the slaughter began. Every man, woman and child—save the cattle and dogs—of the Britons that came within reach of that mighty fighting engine was slain. Eighty thousand Britons fell, while Paulinus lost but 200. Boadicea, finding all was lost, killed herself to avoid falling into the hands of the conquerors, thus adding one more to Nero's endless list of victims and robbing her country of its last immediate hope of liberty.

Text article: "Zenobia, the Woman Who Built an Empire."

## "No Peek-a-Boos for Me."

By Walter A. Sinclair.

WHEN Charley at prayer meeting met a shy and charming girl. It caused his heart to take a jump, although he was quite stable. 'Twas love, they say, at very first—they wedded in such haste. He did not note when first they met she wore a see-more waist. But, settled down to married life, he soon became exact. He said her yoke was "out of sight" and didn't use much tact. The threads are far too scarce, he said, the spaces are too wide. This yoke is more than you can bare, and then he wildly cried:

No peek-a-boos for me!  
There is too much one can see.  
Though I faint would not disparage  
You must chop this after marriage.  
Oh, gee! This must not be—  
No peek-a-boos for me.

When wife heard them cruel words she said: "I guess I'll chase. I'd rather give up married life than waists of lace and space." And so she packed her suit case up and said as out she chased. "We have to have oases on a dreary, desert waist. Let Hubby stick to Sunday-schools and read of Adam's wife. Who wore the awful peek-a-boos through all her busy life. He didn't make objections in the days we were wed, And surely waists are little things to spat about," she said.

No peek-a-boos for me!  
Keep your eyes on me and see.  
Ere my hubby is much older  
He'll perceive a nice cold shoulder.  
Oh, gee! Stung by a bee!  
No wedding don'ts for me.

## No Money in Crime.

FRANKLIN was right about honesty, at least partly. Honesty may not be the most paying investment, but it is the safest, and most conservative, and dishonesty in the individual does not pay.

The police of four cities have assisted, and the wardens of two State penitentiaries graciously have permitted me to make investigations, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune. I have talked with 145 known and confessed dishonest men in prison, and forty dishonest men who are not arrested, and, with these exceptions, not one of them said that he could make as much money by dishonesty as by working steadily. Many asked for time to remember sums dishonestly secured, and later, after figuring it out, were as frankly surprised at the showing as any one could be.

"Gee!" said one, "I'm a bank robber and earning less in three years than the bookkeepers in the banks."

Train robbing is the most remunerative form of dishonesty, crooked gambling second, robbing banks (by officials) third, and so on down to picking pockets, which is the poorest paid branch of the profession. Shoplifting is fairly remunerative, burglary pays less than the \$30 a month a policeman earns, and the hold-up man makes less money than the laborer at \$1 a day.

Every story was the same—long planning, weeks of poverty and scheming, and then, even when successful, only a month's wages for a decent working man.

## The Goat Comes First.

SWITZERLAND is the only country in the world where the goat is placed ahead of all other animals, and even of human beings. If a boy plagues a goat he can be fined and sent to jail. If a person meets a goat on a path and drives him aside he can be arrested.

If a goat enters the yards of a person not his owner and is hit with club or stone the person guilty of the offense must pay thirty cents. If a railroad train sees a goat on the track the train must halt until the animal can be coaxed to remove himself. There's many a boy in America who wishes he were a goat in Switzerland.